A NEW SONG

Much in requeſt.

Being the Advice of an experienced Lady in Martial Affairs, to her Lover a young Soldier.

Tune of, *An old Carle to dannten me.*

BE valiant ſtill, be valiant ſtill,
Be ſtout and great, and valiant ſtill,
And I'll imbrace you in my Arms,
And pleaſe you with Loves pleaſant Charms
And then my Heart ſhall be at reſt,
In the Thoughts of him whom I love beſt.
Be valiant ſtill, be valiant ſtill,
Be ſtout and great, and valiant ſtill.

And I will place you on a Stage,
To fight a Duel you muſt ingage,
And from all Wounds you ſhall be clear,
You'll gain the Prize you need not fear.
Be valiant ſtill, &c.

And if you'll try that manly ſport,
I'll make you Captain of a Fort,
And ſhew you how to lay the Seige,
And fire when e'er occaſion needs.
Be valiant ſtill, &c.

And if you'll venture to ſcale the Wall,
I'll make you General of all;
Be ſtout and great, and always bold,
And without all doubt you'll gain the Hold.
Be valiant ſtill, &c.

And if a City will not yield,
Then place your Tents into the Field,
Throw in your Bomb-balls then at large,
But be ſure your Piece be ſound-y charg'd:
Be valiant ſtill, &c.

FINIS.